GEN 12
image
3
APR
$2.50
$3.50
CANADA
CHOI
RYAN
REGLA
DIRECT SALES
00311
7 09853 04591 5
www.wildstorm.com

cover by
MICHAEL RYAN & SAL REGLA

editor
RACHELLE BRISSENDEN

editorial assistant
DENISSE CHONG

created by
JIM LEE & BRANDON CHOI

MILES CRAVEN The youngest man to ever carry the title, Director of Intelligence, Miles Craven was a master of the espionage trade. During his tenure as the National Security Czar for the security council bearing the same name, he created the Team 7 strikeforce. He also later formed International Operations (I/O) to deal with the rising number of criminally inclined super-powered beings.

JOHN LYNCH (TOPKICK) As a young Navy ensign, Lynch was recruited by the Navy SEALs. His record of confirmed kills, coupled with the accuracy and usefulness of his intelligence reports, brought him to the attention of the C.I.A. He became a member of the super-secret Team 7, and continued his outstanding record. His skills continued to attract the notice of higher-ups, and when Team 7 disbanded, Craven brought him into I/O where soon became Director of Operations. However, when Craven brought in a new generation of teens (Gen13) to take up where he had left off with Team 7, he helped the kids escape and became their mentor.

COLE CASH (DEADEYE) Before joining Team 7, Cole lived a wild and rebellious lifestyle. When the team disbanded, he met Sister Zealot and joined her war against the Daemonites as part of the WildC.A.T.s. When their war ended, he went solo, in an attempt to tie up the loose ends of his past and find a new sense of purpose. He returned to the WildC.A.T.s to help out little brother Max and the predicament with the Puritans.

MICHAEL CRAY (DEATHBLOW) The military was destined to be a way of life for Cray before he was even born. His father was an admiral in the U.S. Navy. When his parents were killed by terrorists, Cray joined the Navy SEALs to avenge their deaths. Miles Craven recruited him into Team 7, and when the Team split up, Craven reassigned Cray to be a special operative. When the surviving renegade members of Team 7 gathered together for the final showdown with Damocles, Cray sacrificed himself for the survival of the team

MARC SLAYTON (BACKLASH) Along with the rest of Team 7, Slayton was unwillingly exposed to the Gen-factor, an experimental drug which gave them psionic abilities. However as time passed and most of the team's powers dwindled, his power mutated into the ability to project psionic tendrils known as "Psi-whips." When the team went rogue, Slayton made a deal with Craven to stay on. He was ordered to join UN's Stormwatch, but when it no longer suited his purposes, he went solo, and eventually joined Department PSI.

JACKSON DANE (ARCLIGHT) When the original Team 7 went rogue, a strong sense of patriotism eventually brought Colonel Dane back into government service. His first assignment was as a member of the SOG, and then as the head of a newly requisitioned Team 7. Dane hand-selected from the best of the next generation special forces for his unit, Wetworks. His already formidable powers augmented to new heights when during their first mission, a liquid symbiote melded to his body. The team's new change of direction has them reporting to Dominique Faust of I.O.

ALEX FAIRCHILD (SLAPHAMMER) With a history that included West Point, Green Berets, and the U.S. Special Forces, Fairchild was a perfect match for Team 7. After he was exposed to the Gen Factor, he carried out various missions for Craven until Team 7 disbanded and he escaped from I.O. His expertise lies in firearms, demolitions, hand-to-hand combat, scuba diving, skydiving, and counter insurgency.

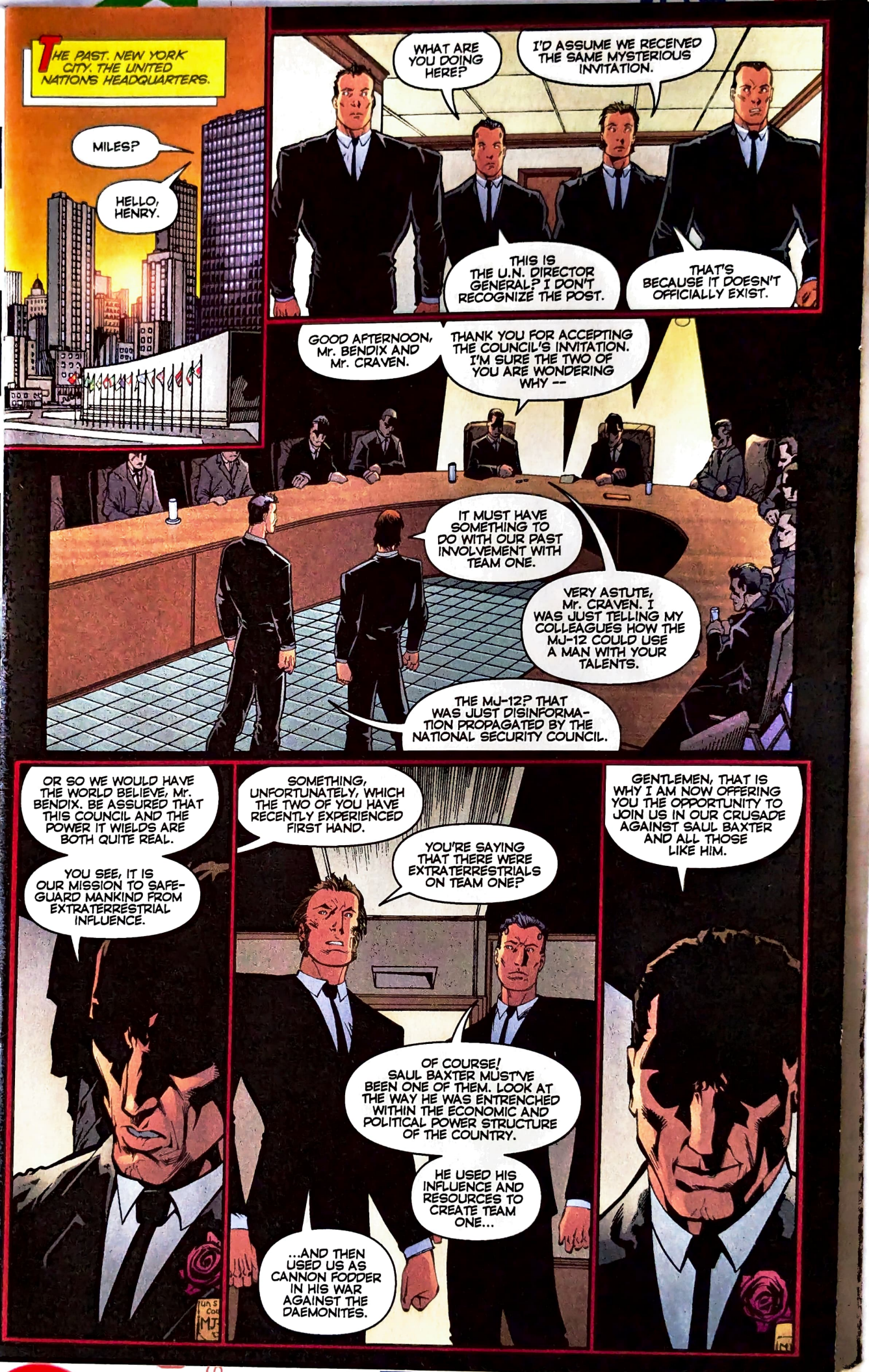
PHILIP CHANG (BULLETEER) A Hong Kong native and veteran of the British Special Air Services, Chang immigrated to America, and preferring combat to a regular job, he soon wound up in I/O's Team 7. With a knack for fixing any kind of machinery, from a radio to a howitzer, he earned the position of communications officer in the team.

STEPHEN CALLAHAN (WRAPAROUND) Callahan initially refused I/O's offer of a spot on their newly formed specwar unit, Team 7. However, when he found out he was the only marine recruited, he accepted to ensure that his service would be represented in America's premier commando team. As the team's demolition expert, he could blow up a safe without singeing the files inside, an ability that proved useful on more than one occasion.

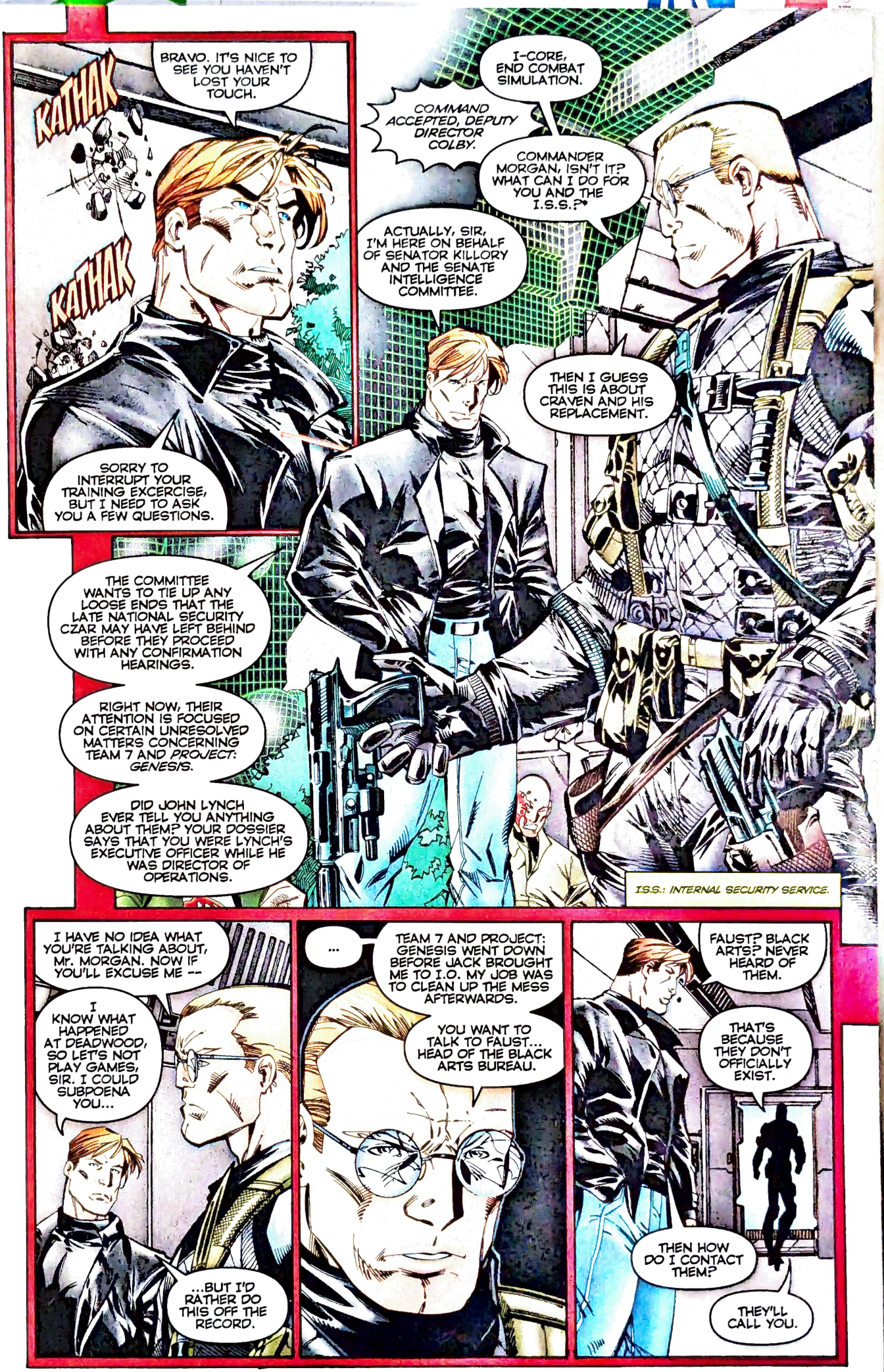
THOMAS MORGAN Decorated veteran of the Persian Gulf War, Annapolis graduate, and U.S. Navy Seal Commander, Morgan recently joined I/O's Internal Security Services as a Pentagon Detachment. His current assignment is acting as a "closer," a job which encompasses "closing" unresolved or compromised I/O missions as well as "tying up" any loose ends that might possibly implicate or embarrass I/O or the United States.

IN CASE YOU'RE JUST JOINING US: The tragic death of National Security Czar, Miles Craven, has shaken Capitol Hill and triggered whispers of untold secrets and unanswered questions. Consequently, the Intelligence Oversight Committee has inducted I.O.'s Commander Thomas Morgan to head a top secret investigation. Morgan started digging around for clues to the past events surrounding Project: Genesis, the men of Team 7, and their offspring, the Gen13 teens. A meeting with Detective Brockmeyer (or so he thought!) filled in some of Cole Cash's empty file and Team 7's background, but he's a long way from finding the answers he's searching for.

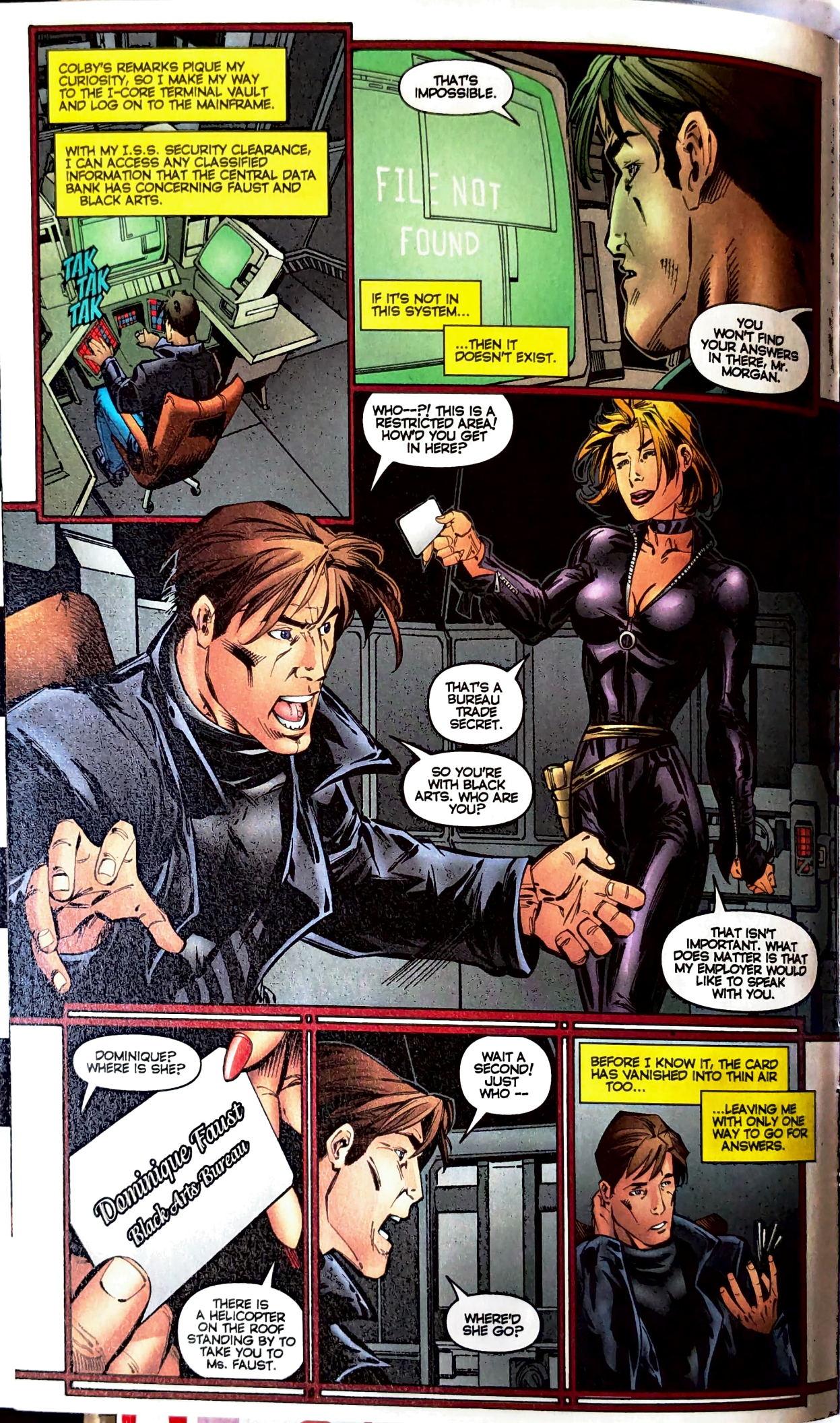
GEN12 #3™ April 1998. FIRST PRINTING. Image Comics, Inc. Office of Publication: 1440 N. Harbor Blvd. Suite 305, Fullerton, California 92635. Direct Market: $2.50 U.S./$3.65 in Canada. GEN12 and all other prominent characters are ®, ™, and © Aegis Entertainment, Inc., dba WildStorm Productions, 1998. Artwork © Aegis Entertainment, Inc. 1998. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Jim Lee or Aegis Entertainment, Inc. PRINTED IN CANADA.

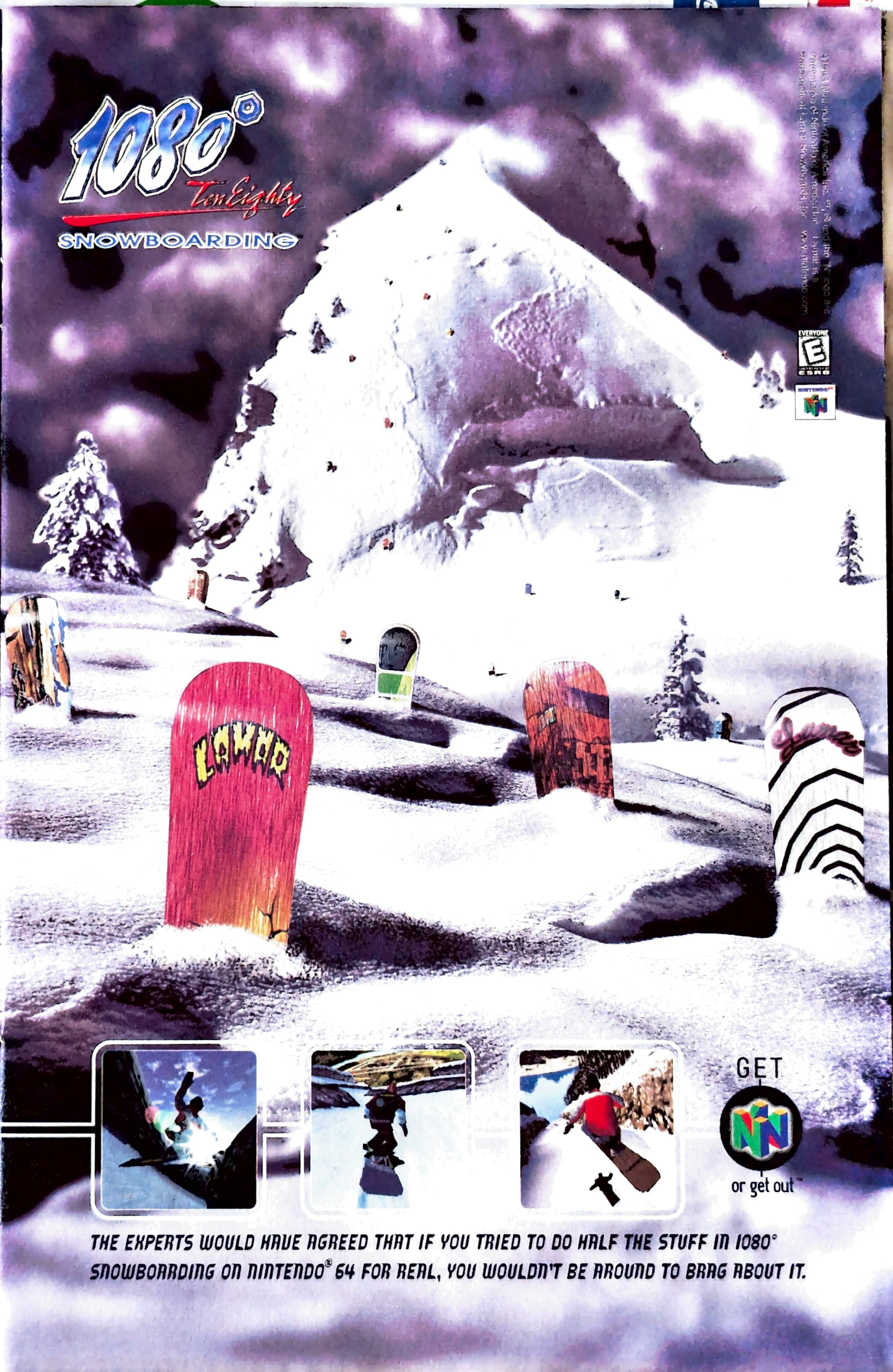

THE PAST. NEW YORK CITY. THE UNITED NATIONS HEADQUARTERS.
MILES?
HELLO, HENRY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'D ASSUME WE RECEIVED THE SAME MYSTERIOUS INVITATION.
THIS IS THE U.N. DIRECTOR GENERAL? I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE POST.
THAT'S BECAUSE IT DOESN'T OFFICIALLY EXIST.
GOOD AFTERNOON, Mr. BENDIX AND Mr. CRAVEN.
THANK YOU FOR ACCEPTING THE COUNCIL'S INVITATION. I'M SURE THE TWO OF YOU ARE WONDERING WHY --
IT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH OUR PAST INVOLVEMENT WITH TEAM ONE.
VERY ASTUTE, Mr. CRAVEN. I WAS JUST TELLING MY COLLEAGUES HOW THE MJ-12 COULD USE A MAN WITH YOUR TALENTS.
THE MJ-12? THAT WAS JUST DISINFORMATION PROPAGATED BY THE NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL.
OR SO WE WOULD HAVE THE WORLD BELIEVE, Mr. BENDIX. BE ASSURED THAT THIS COUNCIL AND THE POWER IT WIELDS ARE BOTH QUITE REAL.
YOU SEE, IT IS OUR MISSION TO SAFEGUARD MANKIND FROM EXTRATERRESTRIAL INFLUENCE.
SOMETHING, UNFORTUNATELY, WHICH THE TWO OF YOU HAVE RECENTLY EXPERIENCED FIRST HAND.
YOU'RE SAYING THAT THERE WERE EXTRATERRESTRIALS ON TEAM ONE?
OF COURSE! SAUL BAXTER MUST'VE BEEN ONE OF THEM. LOOK AT THE WAY HE WAS ENTRENCHED WITHIN THE ECONOMIC AND POLITICAL POWER STRUCTURE OF THE COUNTRY.
HE USED HIS INFLUENCE AND RESOURCES TO CREATE TEAM ONE...
...AND THEN USED US AS CANNON FODDER IN HIS WAR AGAINST THE DAEMONITES.
GENTLEMEN, THAT IS WHY I AM NOW OFFERING YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN US IN OUR CRUSADE AGAINST SAUL BAXTER AND ALL THOSE LIKE HIM.

THE PRESENT.
PFFT! PFFT!
PFFT! PFFT!
...THE MAN CAN STILL KICK ASS WITH THE BEST OF I.O.'S OPERATIVES.
THWOK
UNNGH!
ACCORDING TO HIS RECORDS, FRANK COLBY WAS A HIGHLY DECORATED MAJOR IN THE U.S. ARMY RANGERS BEFORE JOHN LYNCH RECRUITED HIM INTO THE AGENCY.
HE BEGAN HIS CAREER IN THE FIELD AS A SHOOTER, BUT QUICKLY WORKED HIS WAY UP THE CHAIN OF COMMAND INTO MANAGEMENT.
AND THOUGH HE'S BEEN A DESK JOCKEY INSIDE THE PUZZLE PALACE FOR THE PAST SIX YEARS...
ARRGH!
PFFT! PFFT! PFFT!
NEEDLESS TO SAY, THAT'S A CRITICAL QUALIFICATION FOR THE MAN WHO'S BEEN APPOINTED THE INTERIM OPERATIONS OFFICER FOR THE AGENCY'S ELITE BLACK RAZOR TEAMS.
CHECK YOUR SIX, MAJOR.
PFFT!
PFFT!
WHA--?!



PRINTED IN CANADA


COLBY'S REMARKS PIQUE MY CURIOSITY, SO I MAKE MY WAY TO THE I-CORE TERMINAL VAULT AND LOG ON TO THE MAINFRAME.
WITH MY I.S.S. SECURITY CLEARANCE, I CAN ACCESS ANY CLASSIFIED INFORMATION THAT THE CENTRAL DATA BANK HAS CONCERNING FAUST AND BLACK ARTS.
TAK TAK TAK
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
FILE NOT FOUND
IF IT'S NOT IN THIS SYSTEM...
...THEN IT DOESN'T EXIST.
YOU WON'T FIND YOUR ANSWERS IN THERE, MR. MORGAN.
WHO--?! THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA! HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?
THAT'S A BUREAU TRADE SECRET.
SO YOU'RE WITH BLACK ARTS. WHO ARE YOU?
THAT ISN'T IMPORTANT. WHAT DOES MATTER IS THAT MY EMPLOYER WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
DOMINIQUE? WHERE IS SHE?
Dominique Faust
Black Arts Bureau
THERE IS A HELICOPTER ON THE ROOF STANDING BY TO TAKE YOU TO Ms. FAUST.
WAIT A SECOND! JUST WHO --
WHERE'D SHE GO?
BEFORE I KNOW IT, THE CARD HAS VANISHED INTO THIN AIR TOO...
...LEAVING ME WITH ONLY ONE WAY TO GO FOR ANSWERS.


1080°
TenEighty
SNOWBOARDING
EVERYONE
E
ESRB
LAMOO
GET
or get out™
THE EXPERTS WOULD HAVE AGREED THAT IF YOU TRIED TO DO HALF THE STUFF IN 1080° SNOWBOARDING ON NINTENDO® 64 FOR REAL, YOU WOULDN'T BE AROUND TO BRAG ABOUT IT.

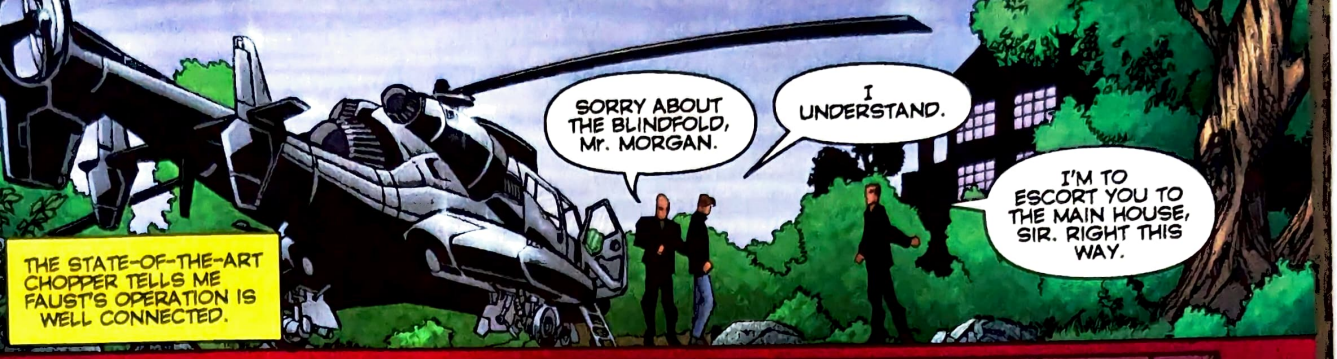
Yabba Dabba Doom.

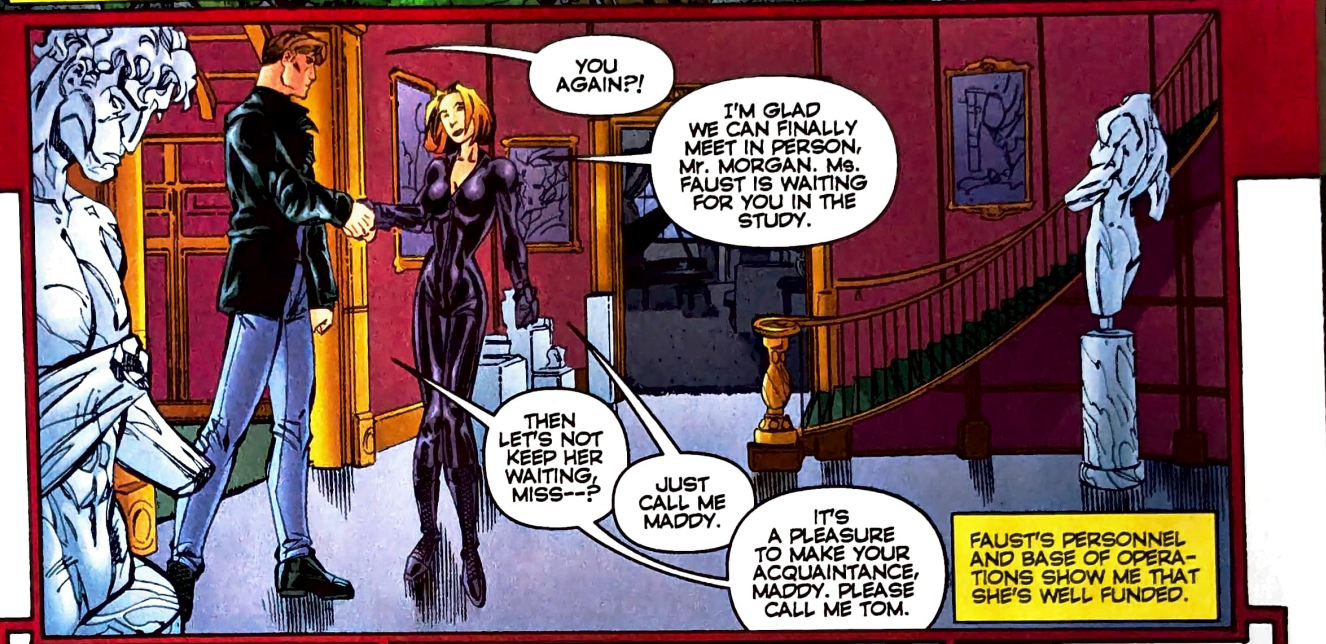
The Dark Knight now on

CARTOON NETWORK

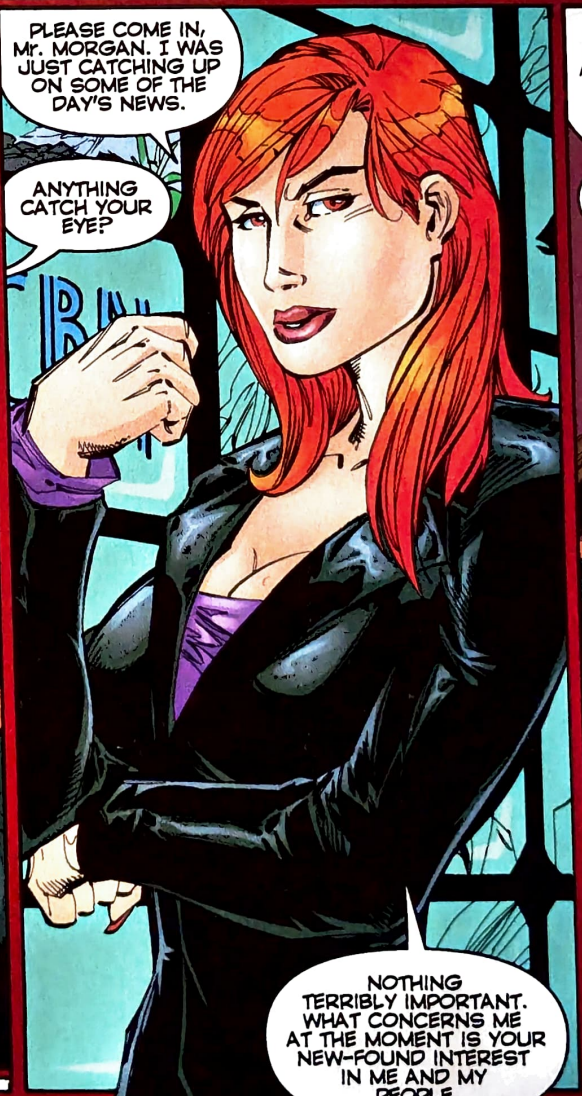
Batman™: The Animated Series Weeknights at 6 PM (ET/PT).

TM & © 1998 Cartoon Network, Inc. Batman and all related characters, names and indicia are trademarks of DC Comics © 1998.

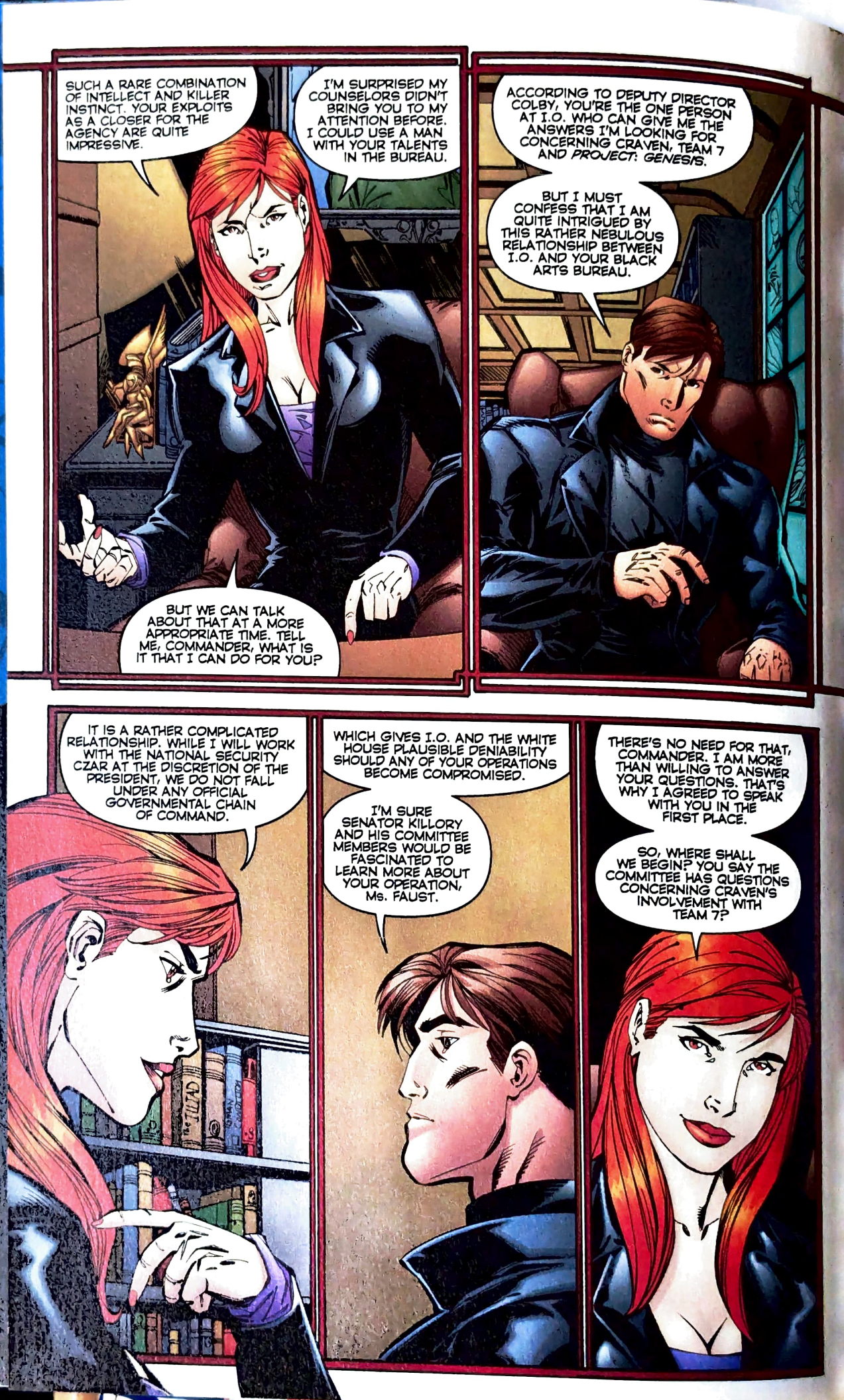

THE STATE-OF-THE-ART CHOPPER TELLS ME FAUST'S OPERATION IS WELL CONNECTED.
SORRY ABOUT THE BLINDFOLD, Mr. MORGAN.
I UNDERSTAND.
I'M TO ESCORT YOU TO THE MAIN HOUSE, SIR. RIGHT THIS WAY.


YOU AGAIN?!
I'M GLAD WE CAN FINALLY MEET IN PERSON, Mr. MORGAN. Ms. FAUST IS WAITING FOR YOU IN THE STUDY.
THEN LET'S NOT KEEP HER WAITING, MISS--?
JUST CALL ME MADDY.
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, MADDY. PLEASE CALL ME TOM.
FAUST'S PERSONNEL AND BASE OF OPERATIONS SHOW ME THAT SHE'S WELL FUNDED.

NOK NOK
YES?
YOUR GUEST HAS ARRIVED, MA'AM.
THANK YOU, MADDY. THAT WILL BE ALL.


PLEASE COME IN, Mr. MORGAN. I WAS JUST CATCHING UP ON SOME OF THE DAY'S NEWS.
ANYTHING CATCH YOUR EYE?
NOTHING TERRIBLY IMPORTANT. WHAT CONCERNS ME AT THE MOMENT IS YOUR NEW-FOUND INTEREST IN ME AND MY PEOPLE.

PARDON MY INQUISITIVE NATURE, Ms. FAUST, BUT ANYONE WHO CAN SHIELD THEIR VERY EXISTENCE FROM I-CORE IS SOMEONE TO BE RESPECTED...
...OR FEARED.
OR PERHAPS BOTH.
I MUST SAY, HOWEVER, THAT YOUR OWN REPUTATION WITHIN THE INTELLIGENCE COMMUNITY HAS PRECEDED YOU, Mr. MORGAN.


SUCH A RARE COMBINATION OF INTELLECT AND KILLER INSTINCT. YOUR EXPLOITS AS A CLOSER FOR THE AGENCY ARE QUITE IMPRESSIVE.
I'M SURPRISED MY COUNSELORS DIDN'T BRING YOU TO MY ATTENTION BEFORE. I COULD USE A MAN WITH YOUR TALENTS IN THE BUREAU.
BUT WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT AT A MORE APPROPRIATE TIME. TELL ME, COMMANDER, WHAT IS IT THAT I CAN DO FOR YOU?
ACCORDING TO DEPUTY DIRECTOR COLBY, YOU'RE THE ONE PERSON AT I.O. WHO CAN GIVE ME THE ANSWERS I'M LOOKING FOR CONCERNING CRAVEN, TEAM 7 AND *PROJECT: GENESIS*.
BUT I MUST CONFESS THAT I AM QUITE INTRIGUED BY THIS RATHER NEBULOUS RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN I.O. AND YOUR BLACK ARTS BUREAU.
IT IS A RATHER COMPLICATED RELATIONSHIP. WHILE I WILL WORK WITH THE NATIONAL SECURITY CZAR AT THE DISCRETION OF THE PRESIDENT, WE DO NOT FALL UNDER ANY OFFICIAL GOVERNMENTAL CHAIN OF COMMAND.
WHICH GIVES I.O. AND THE WHITE HOUSE PLAUSIBLE DENIABILITY SHOULD ANY OF YOUR OPERATIONS BECOME COMPROMISED.
I'M SURE SENATOR KILLORY AND HIS COMMITTEE MEMBERS WOULD BE FASCINATED TO LEARN MORE ABOUT YOUR OPERATION, Ms. FAUST.
THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT, COMMANDER. I AM MORE THAN WILLING TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS. THAT'S WHY I AGREED TO SPEAK WITH YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE.
SO, WHERE SHALL WE BEGIN? YOU SAY THE COMMITTEE HAS QUESTIONS CONCERNING CRAVEN'S INVOLVEMENT WITH TEAM 7?

"I SUPPOSE THE STORY BEGINS WITH JOHN LYNCH, MILES CRAVEN'S PROTEGE AND THE CREATOR OF TEAM 7.
"LYNCH WAS RAISED A MIDWESTERN FARM BOY. HE MADE HIS WAY OUT OF THE HEARTLAND AND INTO THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY AT ANNAPOLIS.
"AFTER GRADUATING AT THE TOP OF HIS CLASS, HE RECEIVED HIS COMMISSION IN THE MARINES. HE FOUND HIS PLACE IN MARINE RECON AND BECAME A HIGHLY DECORATED SPECWAR OPERATOR.
"WITH HIS OUTSTANDING RECORD, THE BRASS AT THE PENTAGON THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEIR GOLDEN BOY GOT HIS STARS AND A SEAT ON THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF.
"BUT JOHN HAD HIS OWN PLANS. AN ADVENTURER AT HEART, HE WALKED OUT ON UNCLE SAM TO WORK WITH CAROLINE MacARTHUR AND HER FAMILY'S PHILANTHROPIC FOUNDATION.
"THOUGH THE RAZOR'S-EDGE WORLD OF COVERT OPS WERE BEHIND HIM, HE STILL MANAGED TO FIND HIS SHARE OF EXCITEMENT AND NOTORIETY IN HIS NEW VOCATION.
"NEEDLESS TO SAY, JOHN'S EXPLOITS CAME TO THE ATTENTION OF A CERTAIN INTERESTED PARTY.
"UNFORTUNATELY FOR JOHN HE DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT HE WAS GETTING HIMSELF INTO THE DAY HE MET MILES CRAVEN."

GOOD MORNING. MY NAME IS JOHN LYNCH AND I'D LIKE TO WELCOME YOU TO INTERNATIONAL OPERATIONS.
AS THE CASE OFFICER IN CHARGE OF THE AGENCY'S NEW SPEC-OPS UNIT, TEAM 7, I'VE SELECTED EACH OF YOU FROM YOUR RESPECTIVE MILITARY BRANCHES AS POTENTIAL CANDIDATES FOR THIS ELITE UNIT.
TODAY MARKS THE BEGINNING OF THE FINAL QUALIFICATION AND SELECTION PROCESS. WHILE ALL TWO HUNDRED OF YOU HAVE EXEMPLARY MILITARY RECORDS, I.O. WILL ONLY TAKE THE BEST OF THE BEST.
GOOD LUCK TO YOU ALL.
THANK YOU FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY, Mr. LYNCH. I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU.
YOU'RE VERY SURE OF YOURSELF, CAPTAIN BLAZE. I LIKE THAT IN A SOLDIER.
"WELL, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET!"
WATCH IT, CALLAHAN!
THWOK
UUNGH!
SO, SHE'S THE ONE, EH, JACK?
SHE'S A RHODES SCHOLAR AND A NATURAL BORN KILLER, Mr. CRAVEN. UNOFFICIALLY, CHRISTINE BLAZE IS THE ONLY WOMAN EVER TO GO OPERATIONAL WITH SOCOM DELTA FORCE.
AND HOW IS SHE DOING SO FAR?
AS GOOD AS THE BEST AND BETTER THAN THE REST. HER DETERMINATION AND INITIATIVE STAND OUT, SIR.
AT THIS POINT, BLAZE IS AN EASY CHOICE FOR THE TEAM.
LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY, JACK. THERE ARE CERTAIN INTANGIBLE QUALITIES THAT MUST BE TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION.

COMING TO BED, JOHN?
IN A BIT. I'VE GOT TO FINISH THE TEAM 7 SELECTIONS FOR Mr. CRAVEN BY TONIGHT.
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUSLY CONSIDERING THAT BLAZE WOMAN FOR YOUR TEAM, ARE YOU?
WHY NOT? SHE'S JUST AS QUALIFIED AS ANY OF THE MEN --
ALL SHE'LL BE IS A LIABILITY TO YOU AND THE TEAM.
CONGRATULATIONS, GENTLEMEN. YOU SEVEN HAVE BEEN HAND-PICKED BY Mr. CRAVEN AND MYSELF TO SERVE ON I.O.'S TEAM 7.
YOU WILL BECOME THE RAZOR-SHARP TIP OF AMERICA'S COLD WAR SPEAR.
YOU'LL PROTECT THIS NATION FROM -- EH?
TAP TAP
THE ONLY ONE WHO NEEDS PROTECTION AROUND HERE IS YOU, MISTER!
CHRISTINE?! I'M SORRY, BUT I HAD NO --
SLAP
CHOICE?! I WAS THE EASIEST ONE YOU HAD TO MAKE, AND YOU KNOW IT!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DIFFERENT, LYNCH. BUT I GUESS I WAS WRONG.
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT?! GET OUT OF MY WAY!
CAPTAIN BLAZE, WAIT!
LET HER GO, JACK. SHE WAS NEVER GOING TO BE A TEAM PLAYER. WE HAVE WHAT WE NEED.

"UNFORTUNATELY FOR JOHN AND THE OTHERS, THEY BOUGHT INTO CRAVEN'S BRIGHT SHINING LIE ABOUT DUTY, HONOR AND COUNTRY -- HOOK, LINE AND SINKER.

"THEY DIDN'T SUSPECT THAT THEY WERE PAWNS IN A GEO-POLITICAL CONSPIRACY MORE INSIDIOUS THAN THE COLD WAR...

"...UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE."

CRAVEN!

YOU SON OF A BITCH!

"NONE OF THEM REALIZED THAT CRAVEN HAD BEEN USING THEM AS GENETIC GUINEA PIGS.

"THE EXPERIENCE WOULD EXACT A HEAVY PRICE ON JOHN'S BODY AND SOUL...

"...THE TRUST OF HIS TEAMMATES...

CRAVEN'S TAKING AWAY ZIG-ZAG AND DANE! WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE!

AT EASE, SAILOR! NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO MAKE YOUR LAST STAND!

"...AND ULTIMATELY HIS WIFE AND SON."

KRSSH

"A YEAR LATER, HE'D FIND HIS WIFE DEAD AND HIS SON KIDNAPPED BY THOSE HE ONCE CONSIDERED HIS FRIENDS.
"DRIVEN TO THE EDGE OF INSANITY BY HIS DESPAIR, JOHN SOUGHT THE SOLACE OF DEATH."
DON'T DO IT, JACK. IT WOULD BE SUCH A TERRIBLE WASTE.
LEAVE ME ALONE, MILES. NO ONE CAN HELP ME NOW.
LET ME HELP YOU, JACK. LET I.O. HELP YOU.
WHILE WE MAY HAVE BEEN TOO LATE TO SAVE YOUR WIFE, WE CAN USE ALL OF THE AGENCY'S RESOURCES TO FIND YOUR SON. TO GET HIM BACK.
...GET HIM BACK.
JACK, MEET IVANA BAIUL. SHE'S JUST BEEN APPOINTED I.O.'S NEW DIRECTOR OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY.
CONGRATU-LATIONS, Ms. BAIUL. I LOOK FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU.
THE FEELING IS MUTUTAL, JACK. MI -- Mr. CRAVEN HAS TOLD ME SO MUCH ABOUT YOU.
YOU'RE QUITE THE LEGEND WITHIN THE INTYELLIGENCE COMMUNITY, JACK. EVERYONE HERE AT THE AGENCY SPEAKS VERY HIGHLY OF YOU.
I TAKE CARE OF MY PEOPLE AND THEY DO THE SAME FOR ME. AND PLEASE, CALL ME JOHN.
WELL, JOHN, IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, PLEASE DON'T HESITATE TO ASK.
THERE IS ONE THING, IVANA...
STAY OUT OF MY WAY. CROSS SWORDS WITH ME AND YOU MIGHT LOSE THAT PRETTY LITTLE HEAD OF YOURS. ARE WE CLEAR?
YES. PERFECTLY.
THEN I GUESS WE'RE ALL THROUGH HERE.
FOR NOW, JACK. FOR NOW.

Call 1-800-771-3772 for game rating information. DC BULLET LOGO, BATMAN, ROBIN and all related characters, names and indicia are trademarks of DC Comics. © 1998. Playstation and the PlayStation logo are trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment, Inc. Acclaim is a division of Acclaim Entertainment, Inc. ® & © 1998 Acclaim Entertainment, Inc.

Acclaim®
www.acclaim.net

"The first Batman game worth bragging about."
- PSM

"...Batman has finally arrived in style."
- Ultra Game Players

"The graphics are phenomenal, and the capes and environments need to be seen to be believed."
- Game Informer

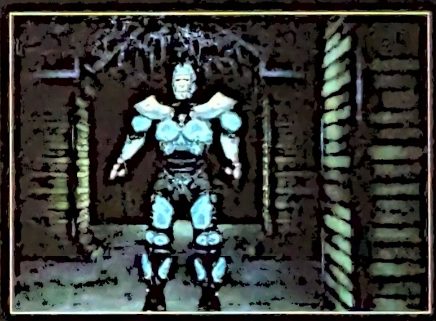
"BATMAN & ROBIN looks spectacular."
- GamePro

"Believe us, this game is going to rock."
- PSM Online

Play as Batman, Robin, or Batgirl™ to thwart Poison Ivy,™ Bane,™ and Mr. Freeze's™ schemes!

Discover true non-linear gameplay as you fight, sleuth, drive, and explore at will!

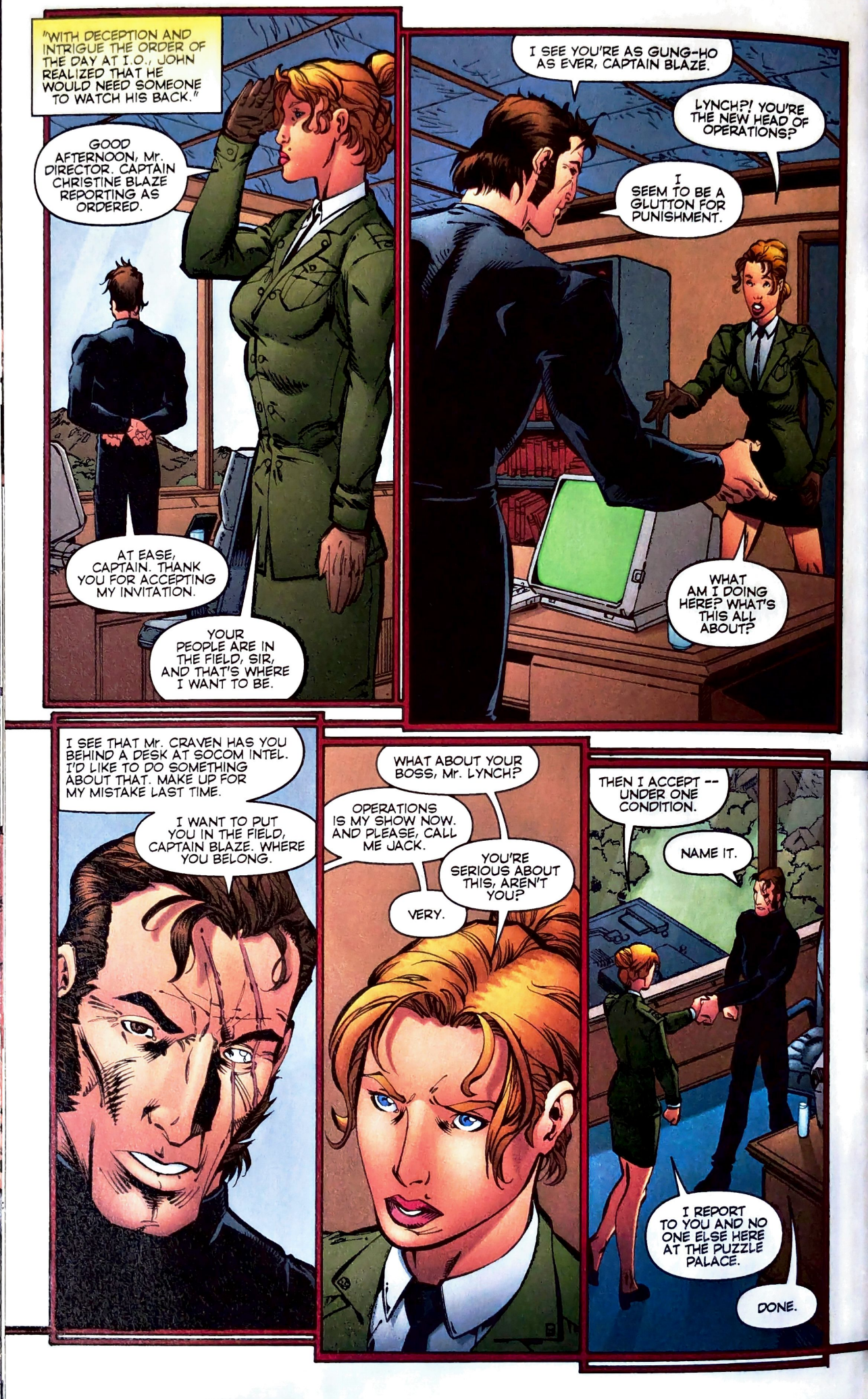
Get in touch with your dark side.

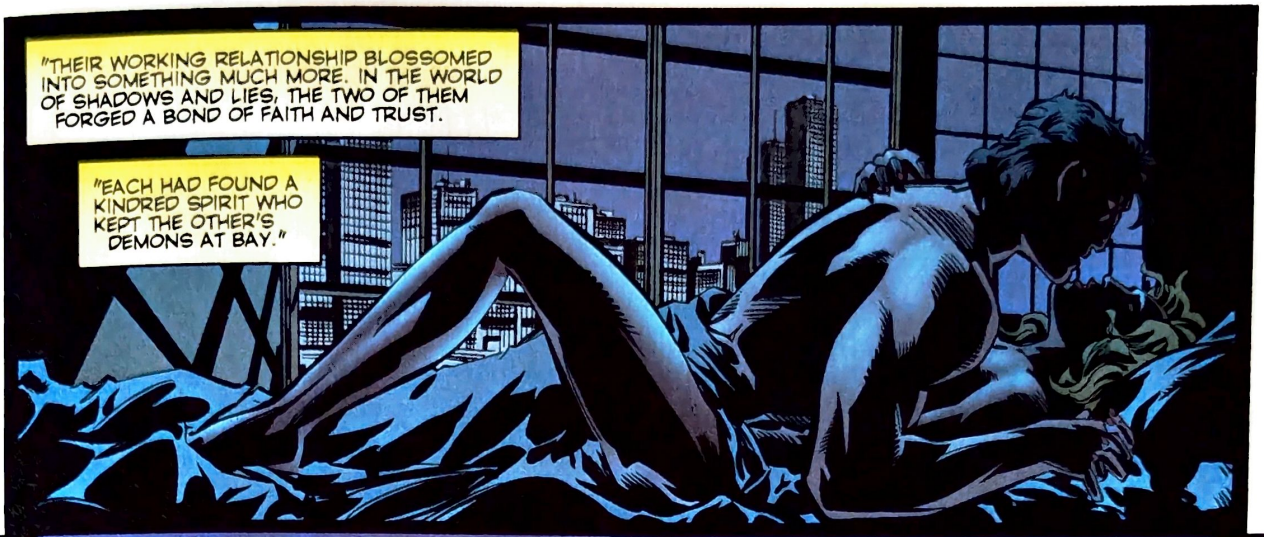


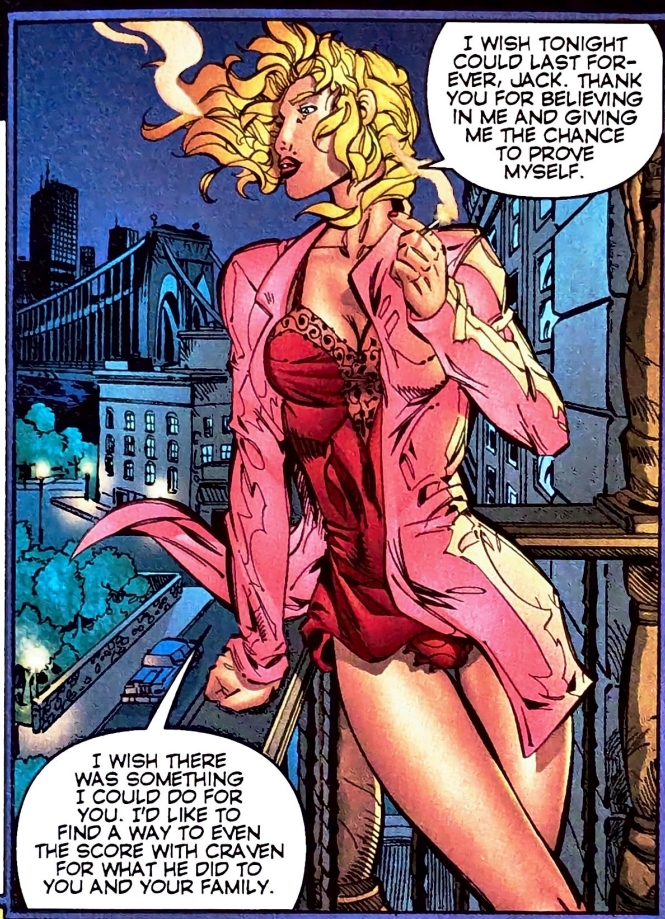
Walk down any street and enter buildings in the 26 square mile virtual Gotham City™!

Race Gotham's twisted mean streets in 6 turbo-charged Bat Vehicles!

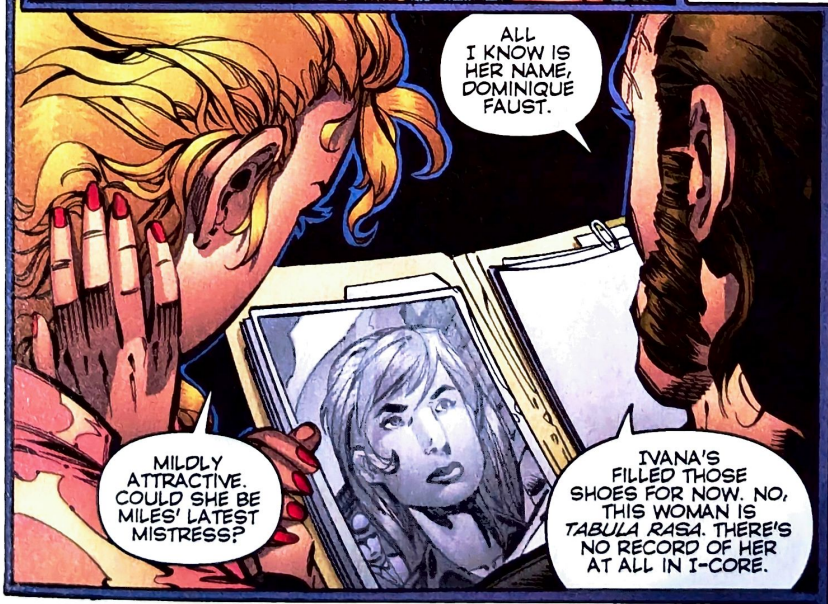
BATMAN™ & ROBIN™


"WITH DECEPTION AND INTRIGUE THE ORDER OF THE DAY AT I.O., JOHN REALIZED THAT HE WOULD NEED SOMEONE TO WATCH HIS BACK."
GOOD AFTERNOON, Mr. DIRECTOR. CAPTAIN CHRISTINE BLAZE REPORTING AS ORDERED.
AT EASE, CAPTAIN. THANK YOU FOR ACCEPTING MY INVITATION.
YOUR PEOPLE ARE IN THE FIELD, SIR, AND THAT'S WHERE I WANT TO BE.
I SEE YOU'RE AS GUNG-HO AS EVER, CAPTAIN BLAZE.
LYNCH?! YOU'RE THE NEW HEAD OF OPERATIONS?
I SEEM TO BE A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT.
WHAT AM I DOING HERE? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
I SEE THAT Mr. CRAVEN HAS YOU BEHIND A DESK AT SOCOM INTEL. I'D LIKE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT. MAKE UP FOR MY MISTAKE LAST TIME.
I WANT TO PUT YOU IN THE FIELD, CAPTAIN BLAZE. WHERE YOU BELONG.
WHAT ABOUT YOUR BOSS, Mr. LYNCH?
OPERATIONS IS MY SHOW NOW. AND PLEASE, CALL ME JACK.
YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS, AREN'T YOU?
VERY.
THEN I ACCEPT -- UNDER ONE CONDITION.
NAME IT.
I REPORT TO YOU AND NO ONE ELSE HERE AT THE PUZZLE PALACE.
DONE.


"THEIR WORKING RELATIONSHIP BLOSSOMED INTO SOMETHING MUCH MORE. IN THE WORLD OF SHADOWS AND LIES, THE TWO OF THEM FORGED A BOND OF FAITH AND TRUST.
"EACH HAD FOUND A KINDRED SPIRIT WHO KEPT THE OTHER'S DEMONS AT BAY."


I WISH TONIGHT COULD LAST FOR-EVER, JACK. THANK YOU FOR BELIEVING IN ME AND GIVING ME THE CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF.
I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO FOR YOU. I'D LIKE TO FIND A WAY TO EVEN THE SCORE WITH CRAVEN FOR WHAT HE DID TO YOU AND YOUR FAMILY.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT MILES, CHRISTINE. HE'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO HIM.
BUT THERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME, A SNOOP JOB ON SOMEONE I FOUND IN CRAVEN'S BLACK FILES.
WHO IS IT?


ALL I KNOW IS HER NAME, DOMINIQUE FAUST.
MILDLY ATTRACTIVE. COULD SHE BE MILES' LATEST MISTRESS?
IVANA'S FILLED THOSE SHOES FOR NOW. NO, THIS WOMAN IS *TABULA RASA*. THERE'S NO RECORD OF HER AT ALL IN I-CORE.

I'LL GET RIGHT ON THE JOB, JACK.
IT CAN WAIT. AT LEAST TILL TOMORROW.

you're a new-born vampire.

Now you must kill to feed.

And watch out for vampire-hunters.

At least the Yankees play a lot of night games.

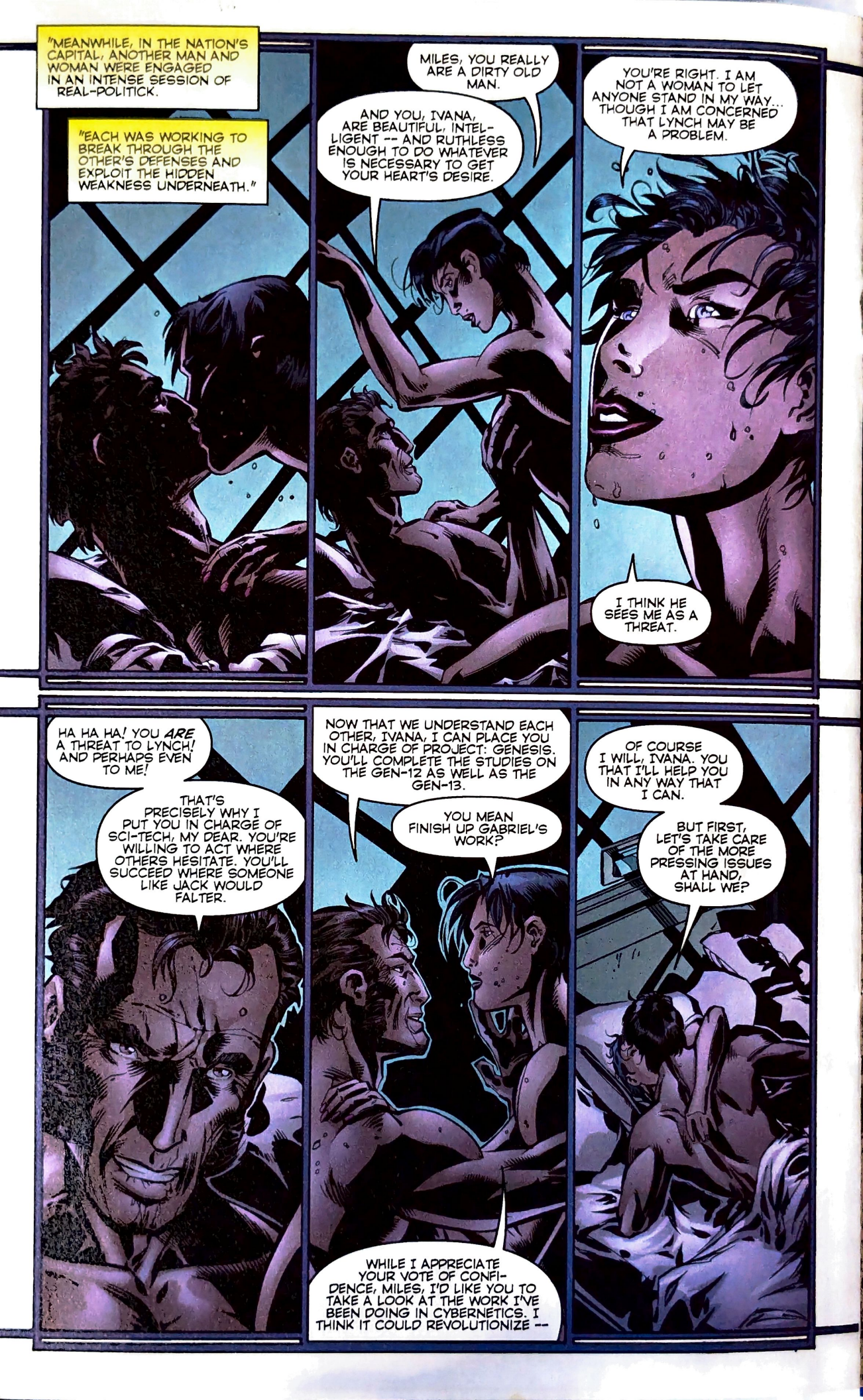
Being dead is a hard way to make a living.

so little done...so much to do. -Cecil Rhodes

reality...bites -- shipping May 1998

CRIMSON

Crimson is ™ and © Humberto Ramos, 1998. All Rights Reserved.


"MEANWHILE, IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL, ANOTHER MAN AND WOMAN WERE ENGAGED IN AN INTENSE SESSION OF REAL-POLITICK.
"EACH WAS WORKING TO BREAK THROUGH THE OTHER'S DEFENSES AND EXPLOIT THE HIDDEN WEAKNESS UNDERNEATH."
MILES, YOU REALLY ARE A DIRTY OLD MAN.
AND YOU, IVANA, ARE BEAUTIFUL, INTELLIGENT -- AND RUTHLESS ENOUGH TO DO WHATEVER IS NECESSARY TO GET YOUR HEART'S DESIRE.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I AM NOT A WOMAN TO LET ANYONE STAND IN MY WAY... THOUGH I AM CONCERNED THAT LYNCH MAY BE A PROBLEM.
I THINK HE SEES ME AS A THREAT.
HA HA HA! YOU ARE A THREAT TO LYNCH! AND PERHAPS EVEN TO ME!
THAT'S PRECISELY WHY I PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF SCI-TECH, MY DEAR. YOU'RE WILLING TO ACT WHERE OTHERS HESITATE. YOU'LL SUCCEED WHERE SOMEONE LIKE JACK WOULD FALTER.
NOW THAT WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, IVANA, I CAN PLACE YOU IN CHARGE OF PROJECT: GENESIS. YOU'LL COMPLETE THE STUDIES ON THE GEN-12 AS WELL AS THE GEN-13.
YOU MEAN FINISH UP GABRIEL'S WORK?
WHILE I APPRECIATE YOUR VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, MILES, I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE WORK I'VE BEEN DOING IN CYBERNETICS. I THINK IT COULD REVOLUTIONIZE --
OF COURSE I WILL, IVANA. YOU THAT I'LL HELP YOU IN ANY WAY THAT I CAN.
BUT FIRST, LET'S TAKE CARE OF THE MORE PRESSING ISSUES AT HAND, SHALL WE?

INTERLUDE

ELLIS ISLAND.

GOOD LORD, HENRY. YOU DON'T LOOK WELL AT ALL. WHAT HAVE THEY BEEN DOING TO YOU OVER AT THE U.N.?

I'VE COMPLETED THE FINAL QUALIFICATIONS FOR THE WEATHERMAN POSITION AND THE STORMWATCH TECHNICIANS HAVE BEGUN IMPLANTING THE CYBERNETIC SYSTEMS.

JUST BE HAPPY THAT THE DIRECTOR GENERAL WANTED YOU TO STAY AT I.O., MILES.

STORMWATCH DOESN'T LIKE IT WHEN ITS PERSONNEL ARE INCOMMUNICADO, SO LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. YOU CALLED THE DIRECTOR GENERAL TO ARRANGE THIS MEETING. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

NOT WHAT... WHO.

THEN WHO IS THE PROBLEM?

OUR OLD FRIEND MARC SLAYTON. THERE IS SPECULATION THAT HE WANTS TO LEAVE I.O.

WHY NOT LET HIM GO?

BECAUSE HIS PAST AFFILIATION WITH THE XENOFORM, LUCY BLAIZE, MAKES HIM A SECURITY RISK.

WHAT?! LUCY WAS AN ALIEN TOO?

THE EVIDENCE I'VE COMPILED REGARDING SAUL BAXTER'S RELATIONSHIP WITH BLAIZE LEAVES NO OTHER CONCLUSION.

MY GOD. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

GIVE MARC A PLACE TO HIDE. SOMEWHERE HE CAN FEEL SAFE.

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN. GOODBYE, MILES.

TILL THE NEXT TIME, HENRY.

"AS JOHN LYNCH WAS RETURNING TO THE FOLD, ANOTHER FORMER TEAM 7 MEMBER WAS LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT."
I'M OUT, CRAVEN! I'M TIRED OF PLAYING YOUR DIRTY LITTLE GAMES AND FIGHTING YOUR DIRTY LITTLE WARS.
THAT'S A BIT MELODRAMITIC, DON'T YOU THINK?
I KNOW ALL ABOUT THE *PROJECT: GENESIS* VIABILITY STUDY! DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD HIDE SOMETHING LIKE THAT FROM ME? GO AHEAD AND DO WHATEVER THE HELL YOU WANT, BUT JUST REMEMBER THAT I WON'T BE HERE TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS!
SPARE ME YOUR RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION, MARC. AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO YOUR FELLOW TEAM 7 MEMBERS, YOU'RE HARDLY IN ANY POSITION TO JUDGE ME.
IF YOU WISH TO RESIGN FROM I.O., THAT IS YOUR PREROGATIVE. DUE TO THE RATHER SENSITIVE NATURE OF YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH THE AGENCY, IT WILL COME AT A PRICE.
HOWEVER, I'M A REASONABLE MAN AND I'M SURE WE CAN REACH AN EQUITABLE AGREEMENT.
I'D BE BETTER OFF MAKING A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL.
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT FROM ME, CRAVEN?
I WANT YOU TO INFILTRATE THE U.N.'S NEW STORMWATCH ORGANIZATION. PROVIDE I.O. WITH ALL THE RELEVANT DATA CONCERNING ITS SPB OPERATIVES AND ITS LEADER, HENRY BENDIX.
DO THIS FOR ME AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR FREEDOM.
I'LL GET BACK TO YOU.
YOU DO THAT, MARC. IN THE END, I'M SURE YOU'LL COME TO THE RIGHT DECISION.

FOCAL ONE TO CONTROL. SUBJECT HAS JUST ARRIVED AT HOME.
MONITOR THE SITUATION, BUT DO NOT MAK'E CONTACT.
KLIK
YOU HAVE ONE NEW MESSAGE.
HELLO, MARC. I'M SORRY ABOUT THE WAY THINGS TURNED OUT, BUT...
...I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.
TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, MARC. I'LL TRY YOU AGAIN LATER.
LUCY.
ZZZMMMM
EH?! WHAT THE HELL?!
WATCH OUT! HE'S ATTAC -- UNNGH!
MAJOR SLAYTON, WE'RE NOT HERE TO HURT YOU!
THE MAN'S MADE HIS CHOICE! NOW HE'LL HAVE TO LIVE WITH -- HUNNGH!
VVRRRRPP
VVRRRRPP
TRUST ME, MISTER, YOU'RE THE ONES IN FOR A WORLD OF HURT!
I'LL KNOCK HIM OUT WITH AN ELECTRICAL BLAST!
LET'S SEE IF I CAN HEAT THINGS UP A BIT!
STAND DOWN, SUNBURST! ONE MISCALCULATION AND YOU'LL BURN THE ENTIRE PLACE DOWN!

WELL, MATE, THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM WITH MY OPTIC BLAST!
DAMMIT, FLASHPOINT! THE MAN'S NO GOOD TO US DEAD!
ZZAAAAP
VWWSSH
THEN WE DIDNT NEED HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE.
HOW IS HE?
I THINK YOU VAPORIZED THE POOR BASTARD.
WHERE'D ALL THIS SMOKE COME FROM?
YOU CLOWNS WERE THE BEST THAT CRAVEN COULD DO?
A PITY HE DIDN'T BRIEF YOU ABOUT ME BEFORE HE SENT YOU TO YOUR FUNERALS.
STREWTH! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?!
HE MATERIALIZED OUT OF NOWHERE! BARELY HAD TIME TO RAISE MY TK SHIELD!
TALK TO ME! HOW MANY OF YOU GEN-12 DOES CRAVEN HAVE ON HIS LEASH?
DON'T ÞURRGHÞ KNOW ÞGAAHÞ ANY CRAVEN!
LIAR!
HE'S TELLING YOU THE TRUTH, MAJOR SLAYTON!
MY NAME IS JACKSON KING. WE'RE FROM --

STORMWATCH.
BENDIX?! IS THAT YOU?
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, OLD FRIEND. I SEE YOU'RE STILL IN TOP FORM.
I APOLOGIZE FOR OUR RATHER DRAMATIC ENTRANCE, BUT I THOUGHT WE'D BEST MEET IN SECRET.
THESE PEOPLE ARE WITH YOU?
AH... YES. THEY'RE MY TOP FIELD AGENTS...
...BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, THEY LACK COMBAT EXPERIENCE.
WHICH IS WHY I CAME TO SEE YOU, MARC. STORMWATCH NEEDS A MAN WITH YOUR EXPERIENCE TO HELP TRAIN ITS SPB OPERATIVES.
I'D LIKE TO OFFER YOU A POSITION WITH MY ORGANIZATION.
I...I APPRECIATE YOUR OFFER, HENRY, BUT I CAN'T ACCEPT IT. YOU SEE, CRAVEN'S ORDERED ME TO INFILTRATE STORMWATCH AND BECOME A MOLE FOR I.O.
I WON'T DO THAT TO YOU OR MYSELF. I'M THROUGH PLAYING HIS GAMES. I'M GOING TO GO UNDERGROUND AND TAKE MY CHANCES WITH A SANCTION ON MY HEAD.
DON'T RUN AWAY FROM HIM, MARC. DON'T LET HIM BEAT YOU. LET HIM BELIEVE YOU'VE SUCCEEDED IN INFILTRATING STORMWATCH. WE'LL FEED HIM WHAT WE WANT HIM TO KNOW.
YOU MAKE A PERSUASIVE ARGUMENT, HENRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW --
KNOCK KNOCK
MORE UNINVITED GUESTS? GET BACK. I'LL DEAL WITH THEM.

CRAY? DANE? WHAT'RE YOU TWO DOING HERE?
SOMETHING'S COME UP, SLAYTON. WE NEED TO TALK.
ABOUT WHAT?
CRAVEN AND THE GEN-FACTOR. CAN WE DO THIS INSIDE?
I'M FINE RIGHT HERE. AFTER WHAT WENT DOWN AT THE TOWERS, THERE'S NO USE PRETENDING WE'RE ALL BUDDIES AGAIN.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT JUST US ANYMORE. LOOK, DO YOU REALIZE YOUR PLACE IS UNDER SURVEILLANCE?
YEAH, SAILOR. I GAVE CRAVEN MY WALKING PAPERS THIS MORNING. HE'S PROBABLY KEEPING AN EYE ON ME.
YOU WALKED OUT ON CRAVEN? LEFT I.O.? THEN WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE AGAIN.
I'M ON MY OWN SIDE FROM NOW ON.
WE NEED YOUR HELP, MARC. WE'VE LEARNED THAT CRAVEN MAY BE CARRYING OUT A NEW SERIES OF GEN-FACTOR EXPERIEMENTS. IT'S UP TO US TO STOP HIM.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU ON YOUR FEET AGAIN, DANE. LOOKS LIKE MARKUS ACTUALLY FOUND A WAY TO PUT YOUR PSYCHE BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.
IF YOU WANT TO GO UP AGAINST CRAVEN, GOOD LUCK. I MEAN THAT.
BUT I'VE WALKED AWAY FROM ALL OF THAT AS OF TODAY.
DAMN.
YOU MADE THE RIGHT DECISION, MARC. IF YOU'RE READY TO GO, I'LL HAVE SKYWATCH BEAM US UP.
LET'S JUST GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

April Releases

WildStorm

- Divine Right #7
- DV8 #17
- Gen12 #3
- Gen13 #28
- Jim Lee's C*23 #1
- StormWatch #6
- WetWorks #39
- WildC.A.T.S #48
- WildCORE #5
- WildStorm Archives: Gen13

Cliffhanger

- Battle Chasers #1
- Battle Chasers #1 Chromium edition
- Danger Girl #2

Homage Comics

- Desperadoes #5
- Kurt Busiek's Astro City #14

Trading Cards

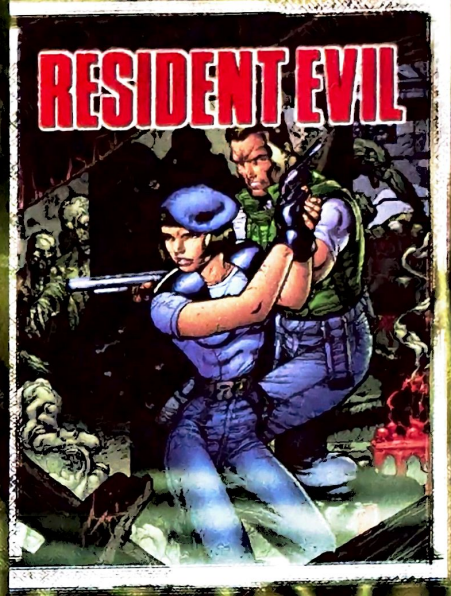
- Gen13 power Pack

More April Fun Stuff

- Resident Evil Poster
- Gen13 logo T•shirt
- Spawn Archives Chromium trading cards
- WildStorm Premium Signature Series trading cards • Travis Charest

Product Spotlight:

Resident Evil Poster



Resident Evil, one of the most popular PlayStation games ever with more than 3 million copies sold worldwide, has spawned a sequel, a comic book magazine, a toy line, a feature film, and now a poster by the incomparable Jim Lee! Check it out at a comic store near you!

Sandra & Chris tie the knot.

Ryan & Jim, GQ Sytle

Sandra Hope, inker extraordinaire, was married in March to long time boyfriend Chris (AKA the luckiest man on Earth). Here's a photo of the happy occasion, by our own Ryan Benjamin, proving he's skilled at all the visual arts and not just penciling and painting. Watch for Sandra's latest project next month, inking over Humberto Ramos on Crimson!

Credits:

WildStorm f•x
David Baron
Nick Bell
Joel Benjamin
Alejandro Carbonero
Joseph Damon
Laura DePuy
Ben Dimagmaliw
Tad Ehrlich
Wendy Fouts
Chris Garcia
Michael Garcia
Eric Guerrero
Guy Major
Heather Martin
Matthew Milla
Peter Pantazis
Justin Ponsor
David Rodrigues
Darlene Royer
Alex Sinclair
Anthony Washington

WildStorm Production
Hafid Boulanouar
Bonnie Bremner
Claudia Chong
Ron Domingue
Jennifer Fenner
Silbina Lepe
Thomas Long
Janet Mello

Editor•in•Chief
Scott Dunbier

VP of Foreign Publishing
Betty Vorhies

VP of Marketing
Jeff Mariotte

President
John Nee

Publisher
Jim Lee

Jim LEE & Mat BROOME

LOOK FOR A SPECIAL VARIANT COVER EDITION OF *DIVINE RIGHT #6*, AVAILABLE ONLY AT THIS SHOW

IN PERSON!

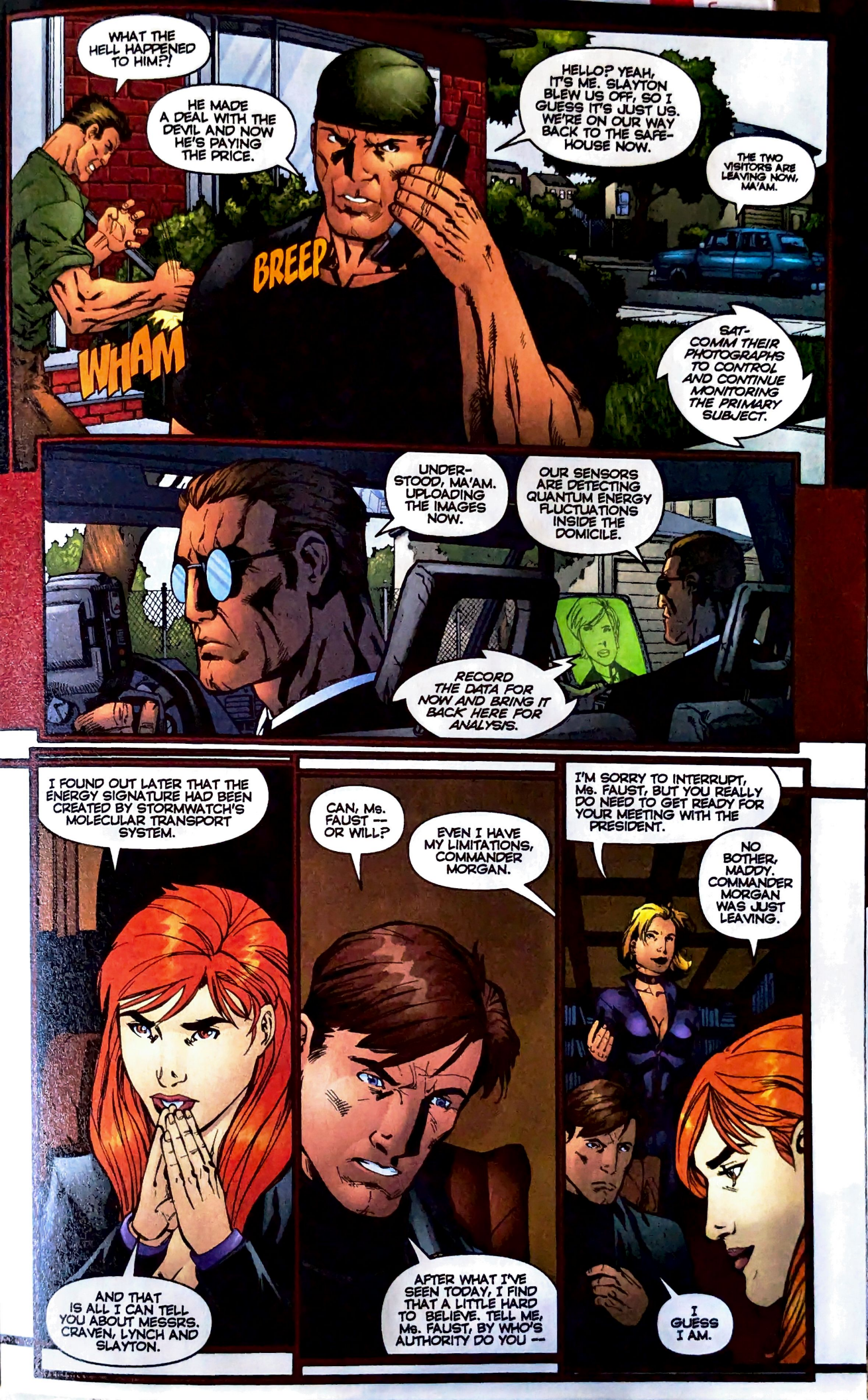
meet Jim Lee and Mat Broome, as well as other special guests including voice actors from Viz Video, at

PACIFIC COMIC CON AND ANIME FEST

MAY 2 & 3, 1998

Landmark Hotel • 1400 Robson Street • Vancouver, B.C.

for more information, call 604-872-2044


WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO HIM?!
HE MADE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL AND NOW HE'S PAYING THE PRICE.
WHAM
BREEP
HELLO? YEAH, IT'S ME. SLAYTON BLEW US OFF, SO I GUESS IT'S JUST US. WE'RE ON OUR WAY BACK TO THE SAFE-HOUSE NOW.
THE TWO VISITORS ARE LEAVING NOW, MA'AM.
SAT-COMM THEIR PHOTOGRAPHS TO CONTROL AND CONTINUE MONITORING THE PRIMARY SUBJECT.
UNDER-STOOD, MA'AM. UPLOADING THE IMAGES NOW.
OUR SENSORS ARE DETECTING QUANTUM ENERGY FLUCTUATIONS INSIDE THE DOMICILE.
RECORD THE DATA FOR NOW AND BRING IT BACK HERE FOR ANALYSIS.
I FOUND OUT LATER THAT THE ENERGY SIGNATURE HAD BEEN CREATED BY STORMWATCH'S MOLECULAR TRANSPORT SYSTEM.
AND THAT IS ALL I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT MESSRS. CRAVEN, LYNCH AND SLAYTON.
CAN, Ms. FAUST -- OR WILL?
EVEN I HAVE MY LIMITATIONS, COMMANDER MORGAN.
AFTER WHAT I'VE SEEN TODAY, I FIND THAT A LITTLE HARD TO BELIEVE. TELL ME, Ms. FAUST, BY WHO'S AUTHORITY DO YOU --
I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT, Ms. FAUST, BUT YOU REALLY DO NEED TO GET READY FOR YOUR MEETING WITH THE PRESIDENT.
NO BOTHER, MADDY. COMMANDER MORGAN WAS JUST LEAVING.
I GUESS I AM.

AS THE SHIP TAKES OFF FROM THE ESTATE, I FEEL LIKE A LAB RAT WHO DOMINIQUE FAUST HAS LED THROUGH A MAZE.

TAK TAK TAK TAK

THIS IS COMMANDER MORGAN. PUT ME THROUGH TO THE SENATOR, PLEASE.

THE QUESTION IS WHETHER I'M HEADED FOR THE CHEESE OR INTO THE TRAP.

GOOD AFTERNOON, TOM. HOW'S THE INVESTIGATION GOING?

I'VE COME ACROSS SOME SURPRISES, SIR. THE MOST TROUBLING ONE CONCERNS CRAVEN'S POSSIBLE INVOLVEMENT WITH STORMWATCH.

THE U.N.'S CRISIS INTERVENTION TEAM? BUT TO WHAT END?

THAT I DON'T KNOW, SIR.

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS NOW?

THERE APPEARS TO BE A COMMON THREAD RUNNING THROUGH ALL THE EVIDENCE I'VE UNCOVERED, SENATOR KILLORY.

I'M ON MY WAY TO NEW YORK CITY NOW TO FOLLOW UP ON THIS LATEST LEAD.

VERY GOOD, COMMANDER. I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOUR CALL.

I REMEMBER THE FAMOUS ADAGE, "DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES". MY HOPE IS THAT MICHAEL CRAY CAN SOMEHOW SEND ME A MESSAGE FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.

BRANDON CHOI story
MICHAEL RYAN pencils
SAL REGLA w/LUKE RIZZO inks
WILDSTORM FX computer color
JOE DAMON & CHRIS GARCIA color coordinating
BILL "24-7" O'NEIL letters

A world in crisis

A genocidal war

A man betrayed

On a planet torn by elemental forces, Corbin's existence is defined by war.

But his greatest enemy lies beyond his reach – within himself.

Jim Lee's C•23

The C•23 trading card game combines comic book action with dark intrigue to bring you a game unlike any other. The game is fast to learn and loaded with strategy for beginners and TCG veterans alike. Feel the rush of high-impact gameplay combined with a brilliant storyline, created alongside the C•23 comic series from Jim Lee's WildStorm Productions.

The game demonstration is online now at:
www.wizards.com/C23
Get the game and comic book now at local stores.

Customer Service: (206) 624-0933

Wizards OF THE COAST

ARC SYSTEM

Play the game. Read the comic. Unlock the secrets of C•23.

AUTOGRAPHED & LIMITED EDITION ALTERNATE COVER WILDSTORM COMICS

DIVINE RIGHT ALTERNATE COVERS!

JIM LEE SIGNATURES!

WATCH FOR OTHER SURPRISES!

WATCH

The Home Shopping NETWORK sm

DF DYNAMIC FORCES

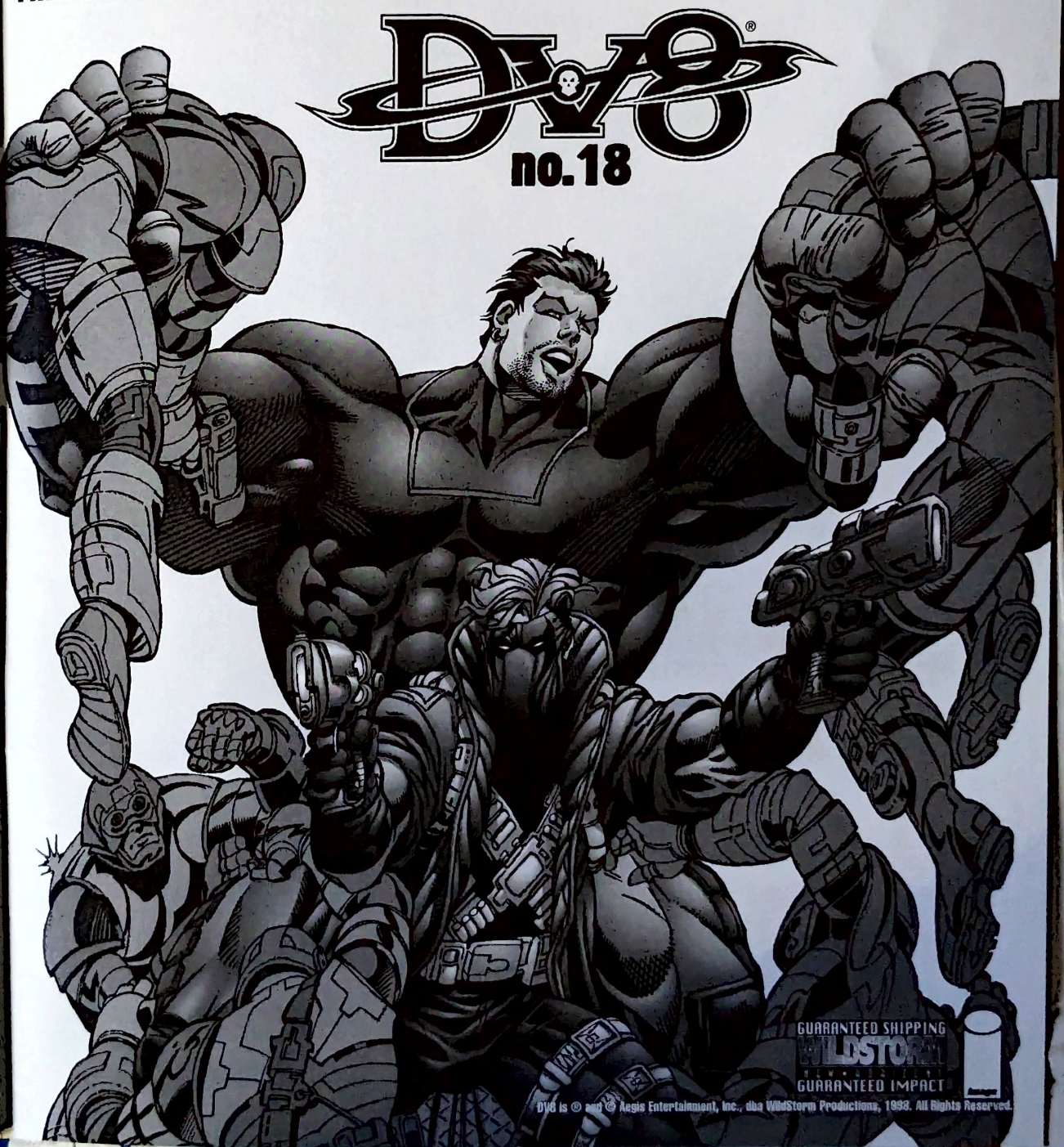
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29TH, STARTING AT 11PM EST

J'M LEE

CASH UP FRONT!

GRIFTER MEETS DV8! WILL HE EVER FORGIVE HIMSELF?

MIKE HEISLER•JASON JOHNSON•RANDY ELLIOT•special cover by BRENT ANDERSON



DV8 is ® and © Aegis Entertainment, Inc., dba WildStorm Productions, 1993. All Rights Reserved.

DESTROY ALL EXPECTATIONS

RENT IT NOW!

MORTAL KOMBAT ANNIHILATION

NEW LINE CINEMA PRESENTS A LAWRENCE KASANOFF/THRESHOLD ENTERTAINMENT PRODUCTION
"MORTAL KOMBAT ANNIHILATION" ROBIN SHOU TALISA SOTO IRINA PANTAEVA AND JAMES REMAR
CASTING BY FERN CHAMPION, C.S.A. & MARK PALADINI, C.S.A. COSTUME DESIGNER JENNIFER L. PARSONS MUSIC BY GEORGE S. CLINTON
EDITED BY PECK PRIOR PRODUCTION DESIGNER CHARLES WOOD DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY MATTHEW F. LEONETTI, ASC PRODUCER KEVIN REIDY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS ALISON SAVITCH CARLA FRY BRIAN WITTEN PRODUCED BY LAWRENCE KASANOFF
STORY BY LAWRENCE KASANOFF & JOSHUA WEXLER & JOHN TOBIAS
SCREENPLAY BY BRENT V. FRIEDMAN & BRYCE ZABEL DIRECTED BY JOHN R. LEONETTI

DOLBY SURROUND

PG-13

NEW LINE HOME VIDEO

SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE ON CD'S AND CASSETTES READ THE TOR BOOKS www.mortalkombat.com

© 1999 New Line Home Video, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
Mortal Kombat and the Dragon Logo are trademarks of Midway Games Inc. Used under license.

www.newline.com